

" Would you stop me, Fritz ? " •

" I would deter you from doing anything so rash."

" Frank, Frank! " said DoUy entreatingly. " Do please listen to your brother! Frank! I be-seech you!"

But Frank was set on his plan.

" Very well I " said the boatswain, who thought it his duty to interfere. " Since a search is to be made, let us make it without waiting until night. But why should we not all go together to Sugar-cane Grove ? "

" Then come along ! " said Frank.

" But⁵ the boatswain went on, addressing Fritz, "is it really Sugar-cane Grove that we ought .to make for ? "

" Where else ? " Fritz asked.

" Rock Castle ! " John Block answered*

The name, thus unexpectedly dropped into the discussion, altered the whole course of it.

Rock Castle ? After all, if M. Zermatt and Mr. Wolston and their wives and children had fallen into the hands of the natives, and if tKeir lives had been spared, it was there that they would be, for the smoke proved that Rock Castle was occupied.

"Go to Rock Castle, eh?" Captain Goiald repHed. " All right; but go there all tpgetfier.*

"All together ? No,"³ said Fritz;
 "only **two**
 or three of us, and after dark"
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